

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME L

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## To My Books

An idle hour I dream away,  
Alone among my books to-day,  
That scattered 'round me lie  
Friends, old and new, I hail you true;  
As one we've gone the annual through,  
Comrades, you and I.

When wearied off with many a care,  
Too heavy far for me to bear,  
No friend or helper by,  
'Tis then to thee, good friends, I flee,  
While fables kind look down on me,  
Comrades, you and I.

Then closer come, my comrades dear,  
And tell me all, both far and near,  
Of things in earth and sky;  
Together we the truth may see,  
Not I for you, but you for me,  
Comrades, you and I.

And when the night is drawing near,  
The sun has set, and twilight here,  
Our love it cannot die;  
For even then, we'll live again.  
The same old life that once has been,  
Comrades, you and I.

J. L. Scott, in The Westminster.

## TRAPPED

Rob Parker walked restlessly up and down in front of the water wheel. For an hour it had been vibrating so hard that the whole building trembled, and he guessed that the shaft running through the cylindrical wheel case was out of level. His assistant, Lee Powers, a boy just out of high school, who was learning the business, stood by the head gate in the dam at the upper end of the penstock, ready to shut it if the trouble should become serious.

The long hours of the afternoon finally came to an end, and with a sigh of relief Bob shut down the plant. As soon as the machinery had stopped, Lee shut the head gate, so that Rob could draw the water out of the mile of pipe that lay between the dam and the water wheel.

Rob was very much disgusted at his extraordinary run of bad luck lately. Because he had had to work overtime on the big water wheel he had missed the last two "hikes" of the Mohawk Club, and to-night, instead of going on the club's annual sleigh ride, he would have to spend half the night inside the wheel case. It was very fine to have full charge of the power plant, but it meant responsibility and work.

Trying to forget his disappointment at missing the sleigh ride, he started back to the power house after supper. When he arrived at the plant, his helpers, Lee Powers and Jay Draper, were already there. Jay's only duty was to hand tools in through the manhole while the other two worked inside the cylindrical wheel case; and his only pay was the privilege of fishing for the fat trout that lived in the wheel pit beneath. Jay already had the trapdoor in the concrete floor open, and his line was in the water.

"I don't care how long you work," said he, grinning and showing an eleven-inch fish. "They're bitin' to-night."

Lee was impatient to get inside the wheel case, for it was to be his first view of a modern turbine. As soon as they had donned their rubber boots and heavy coats, they threw back the hinged cast-iron cover to the manhole and crawled in. It was a drippy, evil-smelling place. A short distance up the penstock rose a huge standpipe the purpose of which was to act as a means of controlling the pressure of the water. It was empty now and had the effect of a chimney. The cold December air blew in at the manhole so hard that the workers had to have the cover closed.

Jay sat near by and opened the cover to hand in tools whenever the men inside needed them. And whenever he had a catch he opened the cover and shouted the news; his voice reverberated up the mile of steel pipe, and the echoes threw it back and forth from the angles until, sometimes a minute afterward, they would hear, "Caught another one!" apparently from the other end of the pipe.

Lee was uneasy. The thought of being wedged in there in the machinery, with that tremendous force locked in the pond and only the gate to hold it back, terrified him. Sometimes, hearing an echo from their conversation, he would start and cry, "What's that?"

Rob laughed heartily, but he could not persuade Lee that they were safe.

"What if some one with a grudge against us should open the head

gate with us inside?" Lee demanded. "How could we get out quick enough?"

Just then Jay opened the manhole and shouted gleefully, "Caught another one!"

The booming echoes repeated "Caught another one!" until, from the far end of the pipe, came the hollow echo, "Caught—caught—caught another one!"

"I—I guess I'll get out for a little while," said Lee in a queer, choked voice. "I don't feel like working to-night, somehow."

Holding up the tallow candle, Rob looked at his helper. Lee's eyes were staring, and his breath was short. Rob remembered that he had felt the same way when he had gone inside the wheel case for the first time.

"All right," he said, "I can easily finish what there is to do. You go up to the head gate, and when you hear me give three knocks with the hammer on the steel, open the little gate and let the penstock fill."

Lee rattled the cover, and when Jay opened it, scrambled quickly out.

"I'm going up to open the gate," he said to Jay. "We're most done."

Jay was disappointed; trout did not often bite so well as they were biting to-night. Determined to make the most of the time that was left, he put on his choicest bait and dangled it temptingly before a sulky fish that lay in the deeper water near the shadow of the wall. But as he leaned down inside the trapdoor and reached far out, he lost his balance. Clinging desperately to regain his hold on the concrete floor, he fell twenty feet to the pool below! Fortunately, the water was shallow where he struck, and so he was in no danger of drowning; but he got a nasty blow on his head and shoulders, and lay half submerged and unconscious on the concrete bottom.

Inside the wheel case, Rob worked busily for half an hour, leveling the long shaft that bore the two bronze turbines. When the last set screw was tight and locked, he drew a sigh of relief and rattled the lid of the manhole as a signal to Jay to raise the cover. No response! Rob remembered then that Jay had not put his head inside lately; he rattled the lid lustily and shouted. The echoes repeated his cries a hundred times: "Let! Let! Let! Out! Out! Open up! Open up!"

The words were jumbled with inarticulate sounds and means, but no sign of life or movements came to him from outside. Moreover, every time that he rattled the cover of the manhole the automatic catch tightened.

Rob supposed that Jay had become so completely absorbed in his fishing that he had forgotten his job. Not thinking for the moment of his prearranged signal with Lee, he seized his hammer and beat on the sides of his prison to attract Jay's attention.

Immediately a cry came down the penstock: "All right! Right! Right!" together with a confused jumble of echoes from Rob's hammer and his cries to Jay.

Lee, lying on top of the dam in the keen wind with his ear to the vent, had been glad enough to hear the blows of the hammer on the pipe; he was chilled through and anxious to get back to the stove at the power house. So he lost no time in opening the small filling gate.

Rob heard the rush of water as it entered the great tube above, and shouted in sudden terror. Again he beat on the cover, only to fasten it still tighter! The rush of the water became ever louder, and could feel the heavy air vibrate.

Throwing down his tools, he ran up the steep incline of the penstock toward the standpipe, which stood a short distance behind the power house. Opening out of the top of the penstock, this standpipe towered one hundred and ten feet, and the top of it was nearly level with the top of the dam. He must reach the standpipe, he told himself, before the water reached him.

The inside of the tube was slippery, and the incline steep; he could make scarcely any progress in his rubber boots, and so he quickly pulled them off and scrambled along on his hands and feet. When he was about halfway up the steep incline the water met him—a stream

two feet deep on the bottom of the six-foot pipe. It quickly filled the wheel case and pipe behind him; the spray and spume drenched him to the skin.

He still fought blindly on in the pitchy blackness, for he knew that he had only a few seconds in which to gain the standpipe; at almost any instant the torrent of onrushing water, growing constantly in volume, would completely fill the pipe. His fingers were torn and bleeding and his nails broken from clutching at the lapping seams of steel. His breath in labored gasps.

Throwing off his coat, he scrambled frantically onward. Suddenly he felt a draft of air sweep past his face and, looking up, saw high above him a circle of dim light. Never was a sight more welcome to him.

As he paused, the oncoming torrent suddenly filled the pipe, and he felt himself swept up into the standpipe. If he had relaxed a fraction of a second in his efforts to reach that point of refuge, he would have been too late.

As he swam desperately to keep himself afloat in the icy water, Rob looked longingly at the circle of light high above. The water was so cold and the pipe so high that he despaired of holding out until it filled. Then suddenly he remembered with sickening dread that the top of the pipe was three feet above the level of the dam. The water, of course, would not rise above its source. Even if he held out until the water had risen as far as it could, how could he scale that last three feet of ice-covered wall?

After what seemed to be an age, but what was really only a few minutes, he came gently to a stop three feet from the top of the pipe. Swimming frantically round, he began to look for some hold on the smooth side of the pipe. He had almost completed the circle, and was ready to give up in despair, when he came to the place where the ladder that ran up the pipe on the outside had been bolted to the steel.

The bolt ends stuck through for more than an inch. Quickly seizing one of them with his numb hands, he pulled himself up and clutched the top of the pipe. It burned like fire; the frosty steel pulled the skin from his fingers. But he knew it was climb or die, and so, setting his teeth, he clambered over the edge of the great pipe and stood on the iron ladder, more than a hundred feet from the ground.

For a minute he stood there, nerving himself for the climb down to the ground. He dared not put all his weight on his hands, which were stiff and numb, but he found that he could slip round each rung. Thus he slowly and painfully made his way to the ground.

When he reached the power house and peered down into the wheel pit he saw what had happened to the luckless fisherman. With the aid of Lee, who returned just then, they got Jay up through the trap, and after working over him for half an hour succeeded in restoring him to consciousness. Then all three warned themselves at the fire.

After that, Rob carefully coached and drilled his helpers for their respective jobs, and no fishing went on when they made repairs.—*Youth's Companion.*

## Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eight St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.  
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Music Interpreter

Sabbath School—2 P.M.  
Sermon—3 P.M.  
Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.  
Everybody Welcome.

## St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.

The deaf cordially invited.

## GREENSBURG, PA.

Jesse Robb, a former Greensburg-er, now of Markle, near Delmont, was in the County Seat greeting old friends one evening last week.

Harry O. Fox, this year's graduate of Edgewood School, is at the home of his parents, of Fairview, one of Greensburg's suburbs, waiting for something better to turn up.

Mrs. J. F. V. Long, of Youngwood, is rusticated in the country home of her son for the benefit of her health. It is probable that she will be gone about a month.

On Sunday morning, July 3d, ye scribe made a flying trip over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Altoona, and on his arrival there was met by his old friend, Charles A. Chatham, with open arms. They took an electric street car for Eldorado, a distance of three miles from that city. The trip was certainly a delightful one, as they could see fine farms and scenic mountains during the trip. Arriving at Eldorado, they went up a beautiful grassy hill to Chatham's home, where the correspondent was warmly welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. George E. Chatham, and where he passed the whole day, enjoying pure mountain air to the fullest extent. The house is beautifully situated on an eminence, which commands an excellent view of the picturesque mountainous country covered with lovely dense woods. Likewise from it we can view the world-wide "Horse Shoe" Railroad in the Alleghenies at a great distance. The property, purchased by Mr. Chatham some two years since, is a valuable and nice one. They and his brother, Charles, made great improvements on it. Of course, they are replete with a variety of vegetables and flower plants back of the house.

On the morning of the Fourth, the Chathams and the writer went to Altoona by trolley, where they met several silents at the railroad station. Then they took a train for Cresson, and reaching the latter place, they were met by Lester Zimmerman, Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements for the picnic. Afterwards, with well filled baskets, they walked out to the woods, about a half mile, north of beautiful Cresson, where they held a basket picnic. Under stately shade trees, it's no wonder that every picnicer evidently enjoyed cool and nice weather. In the booth, there were refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cakes, buns, pop, peanuts and other articles for sale, the proceeds of which went to the Abbe de l'Epee Fund.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Zimmerman and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brookbank were real hustlers for the worthy cause, and were deserving of success. Among those who took in the function were: Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke and his son, Todd, and his sweetheart, and Mrs. Kost, Johnstown; Misses Treese and Iva Chathams, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto, Messrs. Charles and George Chathams and Malloy, of Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Stephens, of Cresson; Joseph Gantner and Aaron Nagle, Patton, and others whose names ye local slipped from his memory.

At the picnic, Charles A. Chatham incidentally met an old schoolmate of his own, Calvin Stephens, whom he had not seen for fifty-one years. Needless to say that the meeting between those gentlemen was quite an interesting one. At the same time, Mr. Stephens' wife was also there, and quickly recognized her former schoolmate, "Rex," calling him by name. They had not seen each other for forty-nine years. They talked reminiscently over their early school days that they spent in the Day School in Pittsburgh, while the late Archie Woodside was the principal.

The Stephens moved from Fayette County, Pa., two years ago, to Cresson, where they purchased a house. The property they occupy was visited by four of us, who declared that it is in every respect a lovely home, overlooking the village of Hoguetown. Back of their residence there are stately trees in the woods where the deaf held the picnic. Mr. Stephens is

nothing but a gentleman of leisure, living on an income.

Several deaf men connected with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, at Altoona, have been granted furloughs since last March and April. They have been waiting for orders to be called back to work ever since.

Mr. Ernest Brookbank has been very busy setting ads for the Altoona Mirror all the time, despite the general business depression. He is the possessor of a handsome residence at Juniata. Ye local expects to make him and wife a friendly call there some time in the fall, and also visit the Zimmermans in Altoona.

E. C. Harrah, of Casselman, was in the County Seat on the Fourth, on his way to Oakford Park. He missed his friend, who was away in the mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haley, of Jeannette, were in Haydenville, the guests of the Gettins July 3d.

Your scribe was in receipt of a post card from his cousin lately, stating that she is enjoying the sights of Edinburgh, Scotland, and that she is making a tour of several parts of Europe ad infinitum. The cousin is a woman of great wealth, residing alternately in Philadelphia and New York.

REX.

## OREGON—WASHINGTON

The Washington State Association of the deaf convened at the time and place announced, in spite of obstacles—the indifference and hostility of the state Board of Control, the hard times incident to unemployment, the dates not falling on holidays—and they were overcome because the fighting Irish spirit of President O'Leary refused to acknowledge defeat. The first session was pathetically small in attendance, but the later sessions justified Irish optimism. As Dr. Hanson said, it was the best ever in the history of the association.

The Oregon Association of the Deaf met under more auspicious conditions. The State Board of Control and Superintendent and Mrs. Tillinghast lent their support. The school was thrown open. It was at first doubted if more than 150 in all met, visitors and members, and the association started with 107 paid-up members.

At both conventions there were acrimonious debates, but no threatened split or bolt occurred. Ill feeling was forgotten in the general good.

But at the Vancouver meet the absence of opposition made it look as if steam-roller tactics predominated. Nomination by acclamation was the thing, and the whole looked like gang tactics. This reporter was a member of both associations, and voted, if his memory is right, for successful candidates. He was ruled out arbitrarily at the Vancouver meet, but on motion of Dr. Hanson, the convention sustained (only one voting nay) a resolution that once a member always a member, if paying dues and attending conventions.

At the Salem meet objection to election by acclamation was sustained. There was rivalry and the election of officers represented the true choice of the assembly. An objectionable feature was the voting by school pupils. There was misunderstanding in the election of secretary. The election is by majority, and majority is more than half. On the second ballot Linde had 50 to Mueller 25. For Treasurer Hastings had 62 to 30 for 4 others. But the other officers had not a majority and were declared elected, and no one objected. Linde refused to accept the decision until his opponent declared he was satisfied with the election and had voted for Linde on both ballots. No ill feeling was engendered.

Majority is defined as more than one half, and as the greater number, plurality is defined as greatest of more than two numbers, whether it is or it is not a majority, and as excess of the highest number over the next highest number. The weather at the Vancouver meet was on the bum—raining some time. The Salem convention had sunny weather, but cool and hot by

turns. Vancouver had to meet indoors, Salem met as it pleased.

The Vancouver papers were hostile, the Salem papers were friendly and sent out good associated Press dispatches.

Coder, of Seattle, worked on his Chevrolet (for five years in the discard), repaired it and brought a party of four to the Vancouver meet.

Hayley took on a load of six in his Ford hybrid bug, and Livings-ton as many, from Portland to Salem.

The Livingston Paige, with burned out bearings, was out of commission till Sunday noon.

Two lusty babies were born at the Salem convention. A boy baby came to Mr. Gerde and Mrs. Effie Myrick Gerde, at the school early Saturday morning, and the Oregon association of the Deaf was born Saturday. They are both thriving.

From Salem Statesman: Perhaps the strangest school reunion held anywhere in the northwest in any school at any time was that between E. J. Owen, of McMinnville and John H. La Rue, of Halsey, Linn County. Both were students in the Oregon School the year it was founded, in 1871—50 years ago. A picture was shown with these two students as members of a class of forty taken at the old school ground where the Catholic school now stands. The delight of the two men in meeting the first time in many years, was almost painful. Others not so old in the history of the school, but still with many years of good citizenship to their credit, were there to add to the general enjoyment of the reunion.

T. A. Lindstrom, the first president of the state association, as an employee of the Oregon Statesman, though he was for a time a teacher in the Oregon State School and plans to be back to teaching as a life work. He was a newsboy until he was 14 years old and had never heard of the state school for the deaf until that year. He spent four years in the Vancouver, Washington, State School, and then four years at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., the national school for the deaf. He has spent 14 years in teaching since his graduation.

Mrs. Florence Wortlock Morgan, of Rosalia, Wn., attended both conventions. So did Mr. and Mrs. Emerick, of Aberdeen, Wn. Alf. Waugh has got a steady job as meter repairer for the Portland Gas Co. His address is P. O. Box 4003, Portland, Ore. Dana Acuff lost the three larger fingers at the second point of his left hand, in a sawmill at McMinnville. State compensation will offset the loss.

Hiram Hancock, of Fallon, Nevada, has got a steady job at the Western Coöperage.

McCullan, of Iowa, was in town. Weaver, of Illinois, has been showing himself to Portland silents.

Frank Bucey, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mrs. Minnie Brickley Stalker, of Portland, were married June 25th, at Vancouver, Wash., Miss Hulda Isaacson was a witness. Guy Hackenberg is working at the Western Coöperage. At Salem Mrs. Watson, his old teacher at the Vancouver School, recognized him, and they had a good long talk.

Messrs. Bowman, Waugh, Livingston and Master had a reunion. They were pupils in the Nebraska School in the eighties.

Messrs. Mueller and Waugh met for the first time in Seattle in 1918, since they were in the State School for the Deaf in Columbus, Ohio, in the early eighties. They did not recognize each other, but acknowledged they must have been pupils together, from recalling school days and knowing mutual classmates. Alf. Waugh was born in British India, where his parents were missionaries, and was sent to relatives in the country, who put him in the Ohio, Illinois, and Nebraska state schools. His daughter and her husband are studying to follow in the steps of her grandparents.

Robert Adkins has gone to Independence to work.

Messrs. Lynch and wife motored from San Francisco to Salem. He was the first contributor to the fund for a home for aged and infirm deaf.

THEO. C. MUELLER.  
July 8, 1921.

## PITTSBURGH.

One of the most enjoyable Fourth of July events was the picnic indulged in by the Knights and Ladies I' Epee, Pittsburgh Council No. 9, at De Paul Institution for the Deaf, Brookline.

In the hall tables were had for the noon and evening meals. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, cut flowers and ferns, and other flowers. The hall proved to be much cooler than any place in the Pittsburgh District, as a strong breeze from the west fanned all the sweating picnicers during the hot day.

Informality was the keynote of the day's gaieties, with a baseball game in the afternoon to make the occasion a lively one for the married and single men. The singles defeated the married men by the score of 8 to 6. Aeroplane flying above De Paul Institute gave a fine exhibition for an hour. The mutes enjoyed watching it. A fine entertainment for the children was much enjoyed by old and young. In addition to the athletics, six new games and dancing proved to be popular, beautiful and valuable prizes were awarded to the winners, Protestants and Catholics. The awarding of prizes was satisfactory in all respects. All mutes present were invited to partake of the tempting viands provided for the occasion.

After supper the Sisters of the Institute authorized Peter P. Gillooly to have charge of the fireworks at 9:30 P.M.

Miss Susan Campbell, Chairwoman, assisted by V. Dunn, Thos. Carr, and Charles Ott, deserve much credit for making the affair a success, and the mutes voted to have another picnic, July 4th, 1922, at the same place.

During the hot wave in the Pittsburgh District, Peter P. Gillooly, of Woodlawn, Pa., was able to work steady in the hot tin mills although it registered 95 to 100 degrees. Some of the millmen were overcome by the intense heat and quit their work. Peter is working steady four days of each week and is the boss of the helpers in the mills.

Mrs. P. Gillooly and her son, Paul, had gone to Cleveland, Ohio last June, to spend eight weeks with her relatives. They spent one week in Columbus, Ohio, including July 4th, with her relatives. They expect to see Peter's relatives in Toledo and Canada soon. They will return home to Woodlawn, Pa., on August 14th.

Peter Gillooly will accept the cordial invitation tendered by the New Castle, Pa., millmen, for Sunday outing and dinner on the farm in August, before the return of his wife and son Paul. The invitation came from Peter's old workmates at Woodlawn before they quit, and they have never forgotten him when they have something good to hand out, and a dinner on the farm certainly belongs to that class. He'll go, for sure.

## NOTICE.

During July and August services at St. Ann's Church will be at 10:30 A.M. Rev. Mr. Kent expects to be in town all summer, and will be glad to give his services to any of the deaf who call on him.

## MAINE MISSION OF THE DEAF.

The Maine Mission of the Deaf will hold its Annual Convention at Bangor, Maine, September 3d, 4th and 5th, 1921. All welcome.

A. L. CARLISLE, President.  
F. P. KIMBALL, Secretary.  
20 Gilman Street,  
Portland Maine.  
West End Station.

## Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,  
Fort Smith, Ark

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any others.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 28, 1921

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

### TERMS:

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### CONTRIBUTIONS:

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us;  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

No DOUBT many of the deaf of the United States personally know of Miller Reese Hutchinson.

Twenty-three years ago, when a young man, he invented the "Akoulallion," an instrument operated by electricity which magnified, or concentrated, sound waves to such an extent that many deaf people were enabled to hear ordinary conversation. Even the totally deaf could feel the vibrations, though the sound, or tone, could not be distinguished.

Mr. Hutchinson was straightforward and square, and demonstrated his invention to the deaf without any mystery or conditions. He took it to the National Association Convention at St. Paul, in July, 1899, and unreservedly placed it at the disposal of the members to be tested. In a few cases it proved efficient to the extent of enabling certain special cases of deafness to recognize words and sounds. But to the majority it proved ineffectual for practical use.

We believe the "Akoulallion" still is of help to the partially deaf, and is used by that class to the present day. Not only that, but it has formed a basis for other instruments on the principle of the microphone.

Subsequently for many years Dr. Hutchinson was associated with the great "wizard of electricity," Thomas A. Edison, as chief engineer.

During the war he was one of the board of scientists chosen by the United States Government to solve problems connected with the stupendous conflict which threatened the civilized world with ruin.

At the present time Dr. Hutchinson is engaged in developing an invention that can pierce half-inch steel with a threaded bolt, without sound or concussion. It has a velocity of a mile a second, and apart from its promises in the line of steel construction, may produce the ultimate accomplishment in the way of long-range guns.

The original invention is the work of Robert Temple, an English inventor, but its development is now being carried forward by the Maxim-Hutchinson Syndicate.

It will be pleasing to the deaf to know that Dr. Hutchinson, in spite of the many very important matters which demand his attention, still is giving thought to the subject of conveying sound through deaf ears to a comprehending brain. He has publicly declared that he will soon produce an instrument by which fifty or sixty per cent of deaf-mutes will be able to hear and talk.

Dr. Hutchinson is no scientist with commercial ends in view, but a real scientist engrossed in his work and endeavoring to help humanity.

While a certain percentage of the deaf can profit by artificial aids to hearing, there will always be a majority that can get no relief from the

silence which surrounds their lives. Until science has evolved a way by which paralyzed auditory nerves may be given life, or the deadened nerve tissue bridged, there can be no hope whatever for them in this "vale of tears."

### ECHOES FROM THE FRAT CONVENTION

(From the Atlanta Journal)

A glass pitcher of drinking water on the rostrum was the loneliest object at the opening of the eighth triennial convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf in Taft hall Monday morning. The obliging caretaker of the auditorium had put it there, since he knew there was to be a convention. Drinking water had always been in demand at previous conventions.

Yet nobody touched it. Nobody seemed to need it. Nobody spoke, so nobody got dry.

The pitcher recalls a sally of B. L. Taylor, the famous columnist of the *Chicago Tribune*, who once saw a similar pitcher decorating the table at a similar convention in Chicago. He said that he guessed the water was there to lubricate the fingers of the speakers.

Martha, the negress who helps clean out the auditorium every morning, was one of the interested spectators at the door when the meeting began.

"Say, boss," she asked, much perturbed. "Can't nobody in dar say a word." She was answered in the negatives.

"My Gawd!" she exclaimed, "Ain't dat too bad. Why I done seen some of de purtiest people in dis town go in dar!"

Francis P. Gibson, grand secretary, became stone deaf at the age of eight years. He can speak clearly and distinctly, since he learned to talk many years ago when he was a child—but he cannot hear a word he says. He learned to pronounce most of his vocabulary by studying the phonetic symbols in the dictionary. Rev. S. M. Freeman, of Atlanta, and others attending the convention, can speak without hearing.

Some of the delegates were educated in schools in which the students were taught to speak and can talk. The main characteristic of the conversation is a very peculiar accent with a raising inflection after each sentence—such as the French use. The custom of teaching deaf people to speak is being discouraged, it is said, by the National Association of the Deaf of America.

Mrs. M. M. Simmons, the interpreter of the convention, is the daughter of Rev. S. M. Freeman, who preaches to the deaf people of the city at St. Mark's Episcopal church each week. Mrs. Simmons is not only very pretty and attractive, but she is the most efficient interpreter in the south—judging by her work with the speeches of Governor Hardwick and Mayor Key Monday morning.

Percy W. Ligon, of the Atlanta division of the society, really secured this convention for Atlanta. Up in Philadelphia in 1918 he was so eloquent in his invitation that the society welcomed the opportunity to come south. For two months he has been tireless in his preparations for the big meeting. The program is one of the fullest in the society's history, and it includes the social stunts which feature every Atlanta convention. Judging by the first day's attendance figure—more than 500—the meeting will be the greatest the society has yet held.

When the flock of photographers gathered to take pictures of the convention officials, it was amusing to see them try to direct the deaf delegates. They shouted at first, and no one paid any attention to them. Finally, with many primitive signs borrowed from memories of moving picture Indians, the camera men got their groups lined up.

The most modern type of sign conversation is used. The deaf people can speak whole sentences with one gesture. In ordinary conversation, they use one hand. Many of them can read what you say from the movements of your lips.

Historically, the sign language is the oldest and most universal on earth. In the modern "grammar" of the language, many of the oldest type of signs appear. By means of it any person on earth can speak intelligibly to any other person, because by some freak of nature, every man uses the same group of signs to denote certain meanings. Half the conversation of people who speak is really in the sign language. It takes a convention of deaf people to make a layman realize this. To test this fact out, try conversing without looking at him. You'll find it difficult, because you'll miss the gestures, facial expressions and other movements which are parts of the universal sign language.

### Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,  
Fort Smith, Ark.

## CHICAGO.

Chicago is—it's always been— Headquarters of the frat; Chicago boosters now can grin And wave their joyful hats; For down in old Atlanta they decided, lass and lad, To make that dear Chicago the headquarters of the frat.

Atlantylene is over—see articles in other columns. Fine work, with one or two exceptions. The great team of Gibson and Rowse remains unbroken, and a capable substitute is provided in the person of Arthur L. Roberts—for the past three years Principal of Kendall school, the preparatory course at Gallaudet College. Gibson and Rowse are like Faber and Schalk—best battery in the American league. Adding Roberts is like adding Alexander, or Walter Johnson, or Babe Ruth. It also means that the headquarters of the National Association of the Deaf will be permanently located in Chicago, as Roberts is secretary-treasurer of the Nat.

The election of Leo C. Williams, San Francisco, as first vice-president is particularly gratifying—inasmuch as the writer has been urging the selection of Williams and Roberts to the board of officers through the columns of the JOURNAL and the *Silent Worker*. A ball team without strong substitutes in the event of sudden injury to its stars, never won a pennant yet. The N. F. S. D. has succeeded beyond the fondest dreams of its old parents. The grand officers have been singularly immune to sickness and accident.

Such good luck can't last forever. Atlanta showed high wisdom in providing TRAINED and competent substitutes like Williams, Pach and Roberts.

Congratulations, gentlemen! Before Atlanta, Williams spent three days here at headquarters, then a couple of days with President Anderson in Indianapolis, familiarizing himself with the huge mass of office detail and preparing for his efficient work on the Budget committee. The balance of the Western delegates reaching town July 9th, either saw Babe Ruth in the afternoon, or attended the Washington Park gathering. "Supper" was served at the Sac—delegates free, others of the 150 paid fifty cents. This was the sudden impromptu undertaking of Johnnie Sullivan and Emory Horn, otherwise Chicago would have shown an indifference to the distinguished visitors that might have been downright rude. President Henry, of No. 1, paid delegates carfare and whatever incidentals he could.

Leaving the Dearborn station aboard the Dixie Flyer that night, Osterberg and others paid Chicago the compliment of "treating us fine." Miss Clara Magli went back her home in a small Wisconsin town. Mrs. E. W. Carlson has been taking her annual back-home-in-Texas vacation since last May. Carlson is supposed to be the only deaf artist in America painting miniatures on ivory. Those glorious young beauties from some forsaken hamlet downstate—Gladys and Charlotte Watts—spent two weeks here as guests of Miss Edna Twiehaus. The young men of Chicago have appreciative eye for feminine charms. Nuff said. Wm. Hayes, Baltimore, was here around the Fourth, then went to visit an aunt in Ft. Wayne, Ind. Miss Mary McDonald gladdened the heart of her old Irish daddy down in Joliet with a few days' visit recently. Faith, takes a broth o' a boy to be daddy to such a colleen as Mary.

The Sac record of several straight victories on the opening of the baseball season led overconfidence and the inevitable accompaniment. July 17th, the Blue Island team gave them a lesson in team play, 11 to 1. July 30th to August 14th, Chicago will have its first Pageant of Progress—a colossal carnival on the Municipal Pier, three quarters of a mile long. The Sac had originally planned to parallel it with a repetition of the "Fraternal" on a larger scale: that fell through. So far as is known, neither the Sac nor the Pas plan any unusual social features during this period.

THE MEAGHERS. All Souls' Church for the Deaf. Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa. REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St. Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M. Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M. Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M. Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M. Clero Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock. Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon. Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Hand it to little Delavan Division. Organized a year ago; her delegates used Division funds here to buy the fine leather portfolios, seven dollars each, for the Delavan treasurer and secretary to carry their papers in. Some Division officials still wrap up their voluminous paraphernalia in an old newspaper. July 16th Miss Marie Tanzar conducted a well-attended watermelon party, managed by the Russells. If Dr. and Mrs. Dougherty were not known to be sterling Christians, pillars of the church, and all that (knowing absolutely nothing about gambling nor of ways that are dark

and tricks that are, vain) one would be justified in entertaining a dark suspicion when both of them started to cast several solid-trump dice per inning (each cast counting 23 points). Buncos must be a game of brains, Dr. Dougherty won second. Russell's ten-year-old hearing daughter won first prize. Brains!

The twelfth convention of Illinois Association of the Deaf meets in Springfield, August 10th to 14th. Miss Mamie Sullivan, the hearing daughter of "Granny," became Mrs. Art Kalish, July 7th. The Elks sent them on a honeymoon to the Elks Convention in Los Angeles, all expenses paid. Mrs. Kalish has for some time held a sort of morals officer job attached to one of the Chicago courts, where she has been of great service to the deaf.

It is the custom of Rev. Flick's All Angels' parish house to celebrate whenever the birthday of a parishioner falls on Wednesday. July 20th was a double-celebration—both Edward Rowse and Mrs. James Watson having been born on that day (but not in the same year, we believe.) After the regular Wednesday suppers (all welcome) and the Wednesday whist party—eight tables this time—two candied-cakes appeared and the party proceeded. Quite a delegation of Sac lads showed up to honor their quiet confere. The vicar announced that it had originally planned to give Rowse a farewell party that night, but instead it was switched into a pean of rejoicing since the Atlanta Convention had persuaded Rowse to continue as custodian of the cash.

The afternoon of Tuesday, July 19th, Mrs. Meagher tendered a luncheon at the Sac, in honor of Miss Mary Peek, Los Angeles, the Snyder, Jacksonville, and whatever delegates are still in town. Miss Peek was confined to her home with a heavy cold, and Relchle, Portland, and O'Leary, Spokane, were the only delegates among the thirty-seven who sat down at the horse-shoe table. Perhaps none present enjoyed the affair so much as Mrs. Dougherty and huge O'Leary—Mrs. Dougherty having taught the brilliant Irishman in the Faribault School—long, long ago.

The Pittsburgh delegate, Sam Nicholas, Gallaudet, 'or, and his 14-year-old son, are visiting the city. Nicholas goes back home to smoky sootown Sunday, whereon his wife and another child will spend the balance of the summer here. After seeing the fog-infested lakefront, with its intermingling of smoke from the I. C. and other sources, Nicholas felt quite at home here.

Michael Leopard—baggage man in the Union station at Duluth—vacationed here.

Ethel, the little daughter of Mrs. Alma Meyers, had her tonsils removed.

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The old Swiss watch, once so popular with the American people, has given first place to the modern American watch.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Robert E. Bray died on June 21st last, at the Home for Incurables in West Philadelphia. He had been in ill-health for quite a while and underwent several operations in the early part of this year. He kept going from worse to worse, and had been removed to the above home but a very short time before the end came.

Mr. Bray came originally from England and had no relatives in this country. He was well educated and a skilled stained glass-window painter. He spent some time in Western cities and in Canada. His remains were interred in Mt. Moriah Cemetery.

Mr. Jerome T. Elwell is a patient at the Lankenau Hospital (formerly the German Hospital) since July 9th. He underwent two large operations, one of which was for appendicitis. Both operations were apparently successful, for he is doing as well as can be expected. Mr. Elwell was formerly a very frequent contributor of news to the JOURNAL, in the days when almost every writer used a *nom de plume*, he writing under the name of "Hieronymus." His friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. J. A. Melvaine, Jr., may undergo a minor operation at the Chestnut Hill Hospital soon. It will be similar to the one performed on him a couple of years ago, and we earnestly hope that this one will also be successful.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders were both taken ill at the same time from a clam diet, but both recovered quickly.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer feels lonesome from his isolation at Wildwood, N. J., but the quiet he gets from it is apparently doing him good. Every report that comes this way makes him appear improving. Both he and his friends realize however that it takes time to recover from his malady.

The Rev. Franklin C. Smielau is expected to officiate at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday morning, August 7th. The service will begin at 10:30 A. M., and Holy Communion will be administered.

A robbery was frustrated, at the house next to All Souls' Church on the south side, on Monday night, July 11th, by the alertness of the officer on the beat. It occurred at about eleven o'clock, and the four men and one woman concerned in it were about to depart with their booty when they were surprised by the officer and captured. The stolen property was thus recovered.

Mr. William H. Lipsett's sixtieth birthday was remembered by his friends a couple of days in advance of the exact date. On Sunday evening, July 17th, a number of friends called at the home of his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Simons, Jr., on 62d Street, West Philadelphia, with whom Mr. and Mrs. Lipsett make their home, to felicitate him on his coming birthday. The occasion was necessarily a quiet but enjoyable one. Among those who called were: Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ormrod, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Paxton, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Atlansio, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lipsett, Miss May Stemple, Mesdames J. E. Dunner, W. L. Davis and Nettie Hagy, and Messrs. William Shepherd and Washington Houston. Mrs. Lipsett was of course also among the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Maldonado, of San Francisco, Cal., returned here from Loganville, Pa., Mrs. Maldonado's native place, the latter part of last week. Mr. Maldonado will return West on about Tuesday of this week, and Mrs. Maldonado will return to her parent's home for a while longer.

Mrs. Chas. M. Pennell's sister, Josephine Neill, died recently. Mrs. Pennell feels deeply grieved at her loss, because she was her most constant companion, comfort and help. They always communicated orally and by lip-reading and got along so finely that they became deeply attached to each other.

A card received from our fellow citizen, Mr. John A. Roach, locates him at New Orleans, La., whither he went from Atlanta, Ga., after the Frat Convention. He stated that he would return home by boat from Savannah, on Saturday, 23d. Mrs. Daniel Paul spent the last half of the past week with her friend, Mrs. Scott, at Ocean City. She returned home on Sunday evening, 24th.

Among All Souls' visitors on Sunday, July 24th, were Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hunt, of Trenton and Princeton, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Creed C. Quinley, of Bristol, Va.; James H. Davidson, of Roanoke, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Detweiler, of Lansdale, Pa.; and Andrew Swankhams, of Cumberland, Md. The last named visitor is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paxton.

Mr. James B. George, the barber who formerly lived here and now lives at Portland, Oregon, continues to show interest in Philadelphia and

corresponds with Mr. Houston. A picture of Mr. George is in the July issue of *The Silent Worker*.

Miss Lizzie Korper enjoyed a two weeks stay at Atlantic City, returning on July 17th.

## AKRON, OHIO.

Terraine Feine passed away at his home in Youngstown, Sunday, June 26th. Mrs. Feine has the sympathy of Akron friends in the loss of her husband.

Mrs. Michael Dolan, East Fourth Avenue resident, is recovering nicely from an operation performed on her throat. We hope she will soon be able to do some housework at her home again.

I failed to mention in my last issue that a little girl is one of the recent arrivals at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stottler, on Good-year Heights. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stottler, of Cleveland, are happy grandparents.

Lewis Kline, of Youngstown, spent the glorious Fourth in Cuyahoga Falls, the guest of his sister.

L. J. Laing resumed duty at Goodyear after a short lay off due to an injury to his arm received, while slipping and falling on somewhat freshly oiled stairs.

The St. Paul's Church will be lonesome without a service for the deaf in August. The missionary, Rev. C. W. Charles, will take his annual vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. U. E. Read and children, of Columbus, motored to Akron, Saturday, where they motor trip to Niagara Falls, Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia.

Rev. U. E. Read preached to the deaf congregation Sunday morning at the East Market Street Church of Christ. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, he preached at the Good-year Heights Methodist Church.

Youngstown friends of Edward Flynn will be pleased to learn that he is back at Goodyear after a long lay-off.

The Goodyear Silent Colony now number about 125, and is still clinging to the Goodyear.

Major V. S. Birek, who is in charge of the Silent Flying Squadron drills, is also there. Good luck to the major and the colony.

Thomas J. Blake and others have just returned from Atlanta, Ga., where they attended the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf Convention. All had an enjoyable time there.

Mrs. William Reinhold and two months old babe have returned to Akron, after about three months' visit at Mt. Vernon.

Work on the Silent Co-operative Grocery Structure in East Akron was completed last month. Manager Geo. W. Prigge expects to open the new store for business in September.

R. Ponce Christian, a young colored boy, was drowned in the Cuyahoga River near George, Thursday afternoon, June 30th. His body was recovered twenty-six hours later. Ponce came home from the school for the Deaf at Columbus last month for the summer. The funeral services for Mr. Christian, were held at the Baptist Church Monday, July 4th.

A farewell party which was one of the most enjoyable social events of the season in the Silent Colony on Goodyear Heights, was that given in honor of Henry C. White, who is leaving the last of the week for his former home in Phoenix, Arizona, after a year's residence in Akron. Professor Russel Moore, well known and popular instructor of the flying squadron of the Goodyear, in behalf of the guests, in the sign language, made an address and presented Mr. White with a purse of money as a token of respect and goodwill. He referred to Mr. White's lifelong work in the interests of the deaf and mentioned that he was the founder and principal of two western schools for the deaf, and the New England Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. Mr. White responded in his characteristic manner.

The party was given at the home of Ernest S. Coleman, 485 St. Ledger Ave., with Mrs. William H. Wherry, one of the most charming matrons of the Silent Colony as hostess, assisted by Mrs. Floyd Keithley of Arkansas. Mr. and Mrs. Wherry, who came to the Goodyear Co. more than a year ago from Phoenix, were former pupils of Mr. White in Arizona.

Among those present were: Mrs. J. A. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. E. X. Zitznik, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. A. Pickle, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Goodwin and daughter, Maybell, Miss Frankie Keiso and W. J. Berry.—*Ex.*

### AKRONITE.

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## DETROIT.

Rev. Mr. C. W. Charles, our missionary in charge, conducted services at the chapel of St. John's Episcopal Church, Sunday morning, July 10th. He selected Romans, chapter 12, verse 10, as his text—"Loving one another with the charity of brotherhood; with honour preventing one another," we must live together more friendly. He then read Exodus, chapter 13, 1 to 22, and chapter 21, verses 3 to 11, of 1 St. Peter. In closing he said "Keep your face toward the sunshine and the shadows will fall behind."

We are happy to state that Rev. Mr. Charles will take his one-month's vacation during August and he will resume services with the first Sunday in September. Any one desiring to make special request or important business during his absence, may get in touch with him by his home address—472 South Ohio Ave., Columbus, Ohio. He added that he wishes us a pleasant summer. He also stated that the Ohio Home for Aged Deaf will have a new cottage built for the men, and also 41 acres of wood and farming land in rear of the home to be purchased for the home.

Sad news came from S. H. H., of Chicago, informing the writer that Clara Smith died, July 7th, in a hospital in Lansing, and her body was shipped to Detroit to be cremated, and Mrs. Wm. Gibney died July 2d, at Flint, Michigan. No one in Detroit knew of the latter's death until we heard from Chicago. Mrs. Winans, of Flint, who attended the twentieth annual picnic given by Detroit, Division No. 2, N. F. S. D., at Van Dyke Park July 4th, stated she heard Mrs. Gibney was very low, so it seems she did not know Mrs. Gibney had died. The friends in Detroit and nearby send their sincere sympathy to the bereaved husband and two children.

Under the auspices of the Detroit Division No. 2, N. F. S. D., a twentieth annual picnic was held at Van Dyke Park on Monday all day, July 4th. Admission by ticket was 35 cents, and at the gate was 50 cents. Refreshments were served. Games and prizes were given. A grand time was had by every one.

Committee on arrangements were Ralph Beaver, Chairman; E. M. Sheffer, John Kader, Ed. Luchow and Frank Friday.

Clarence Kubisch and Max Crittenden went to Jackson and Kalamazoo and other towns in Michigan via auto Saturday, July 9th.

Misses Helen Warsaw and Ida Fienberg were in Toledo, Ohio, for a pleasure trip, July 3d. The former went by the train and the latter accompanied Walter Carl in his auto.

By the order of the Court the careless driver (hearing) had to pay Earl Sheffer the bill to cover the damage that was done on Earl's car the other day.

The rentals in Detroit are high. One has not been able to get a place for \$50 a month; in fact, these \$50 flats are not worth \$25 a month. Some of them should lawfully be condemned as unfit to live in, and the landlord's side is: There are many reasons for high rents. Tenants move out and even take the fixtures of the bath room, take the bulbs—that cost the owner forty cents each at the Edison Company to replace, soap dish, etc.

Clyde Barnett, our genial friend from the "City of the Straits," is enjoying his vacation in the South and attended the N. F. S. D. Convention at Atlanta, Ga. He reported having a swell trip and the best time of his life. The pictures show that the city of Atlanta is beautiful and one of its streets, Whitehall, is one of the main thoroughfares of the "Convention City of Dixie," and view Broadway of the Pinnacle city of the United States. We hope Mr. Barnett will give a lecture on his trip, for the benefit of the Ladies' Auxiliary, some time this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meek are at present domiciled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heymanson on Lenox Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Hecht, newly-weds, are now visiting in Washington, D. C., with the bride's relatives.

The deaf who own autos are invited to join a basket picnic in Toledo, Ohio, July 27th, under the leadership of Oscar Hoffman, of Monroe, Michigan.

Mrs. Ralph Huhn has just secured a position at some hotel in Detroit.

Oscar Hoffman has purchased a new Ford Sedan recently.

Asa Stutsman, Ralph Adams, and Daniel Taylor, went to Taylorville, Mich., for three days' fishing two weeks ago.

MRS. C. C. COLBY.

2151 Jefferson, East.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf  
Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.  
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.  
Mrs. Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.  
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.  
The deaf cordially invited.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

The subjoined is from the *Home News* of Greenpoint, L. I., and refers to the child of Mr. and Mrs. David Wax, both of whom are deaf-mutes:

### SURVIVES FIVE-STORY FALL

"Little Philip Wax, 3 years old, can thank the row of clothes lines that are strung at his residence, 650 Manhattan Avenue, for being alive today. Wednesday afternoon while his mother was washing some clothes in another room, the little fellow got near the window and started to try to get hold of one of the lines. The mother saw him, and taking him from his perilous place which is five floors up, put him to bed.

"The mother then went back to her task and a few moments later the child was back again, she not hearing him on account of defective hearing. Mrs. Meyer, a neighbor, saw the child at the window and told him to get back, when he started to grab for the lines again and missing them fell out of the window. The clothes lines on the way down broke his fall on his downward flight. He landed on the roof of the store at the same address, dropping four floors. Some of the people that saw the child fall fainted from the shock.

"Mrs. Wax on being shown the child lying on the roof, went into hysterics. She ran down to it expecting to find him dead. Arriving she found the youngster was all right, but crying from the fright and the fall.

"Dr. Walling, Greenpoint Hospital, attended the child at the time for a bruised body. Later in the day, due to a blood passage, the hospital was notified and Dr. Goebel removed him there as account of internal bruises. The child rested nicely Thursday and will recover."

Of interest to New Yorkers, in connection with the Atlanta N. F. S. D. Convention, besides the fact that a New Yorker was chosen for one of the three vice presidencies, is the good news that New York City (or for that matter any city having more than a million population), may have a Division in each of its boroughs. Under the new law New York will be considered as being five cities instead of one, which allows of a Manhattan Division, a Bronx Division, a Queens Division and a Richmond Division, and while there is little probability of the last two becoming a reality for a great many years, there is good encouragement for Manhattan and Bronx Divisions, particularly for those who do not care to make the long trip to and from Brooklyn. It has been an odd state of affairs that small cities like Yonkers, New Rochelle, or Port Chester, could secure a Division on application of seven Deaf men, New York City with its thousands of deaf people could not. If Divisions are formed in Manhattan and Bronx, of course the charter will be issued to new members, and old members can join, or remain with Brooklyn, as they may prefer. This departure will not weaken "23," on the other hand will give it added strength.

It was a fortunate happening for "23" that it sent its alternate, Mr. Hitchcock, as the regular delegate. Mr. Lubin was so tied up with the Budget Committee, that he saw very little of the actual proceedings which kept Mr. Hitchcock in the delegates seat nearly the whole time that sessions occupied. The Budget Committee, which besides Mr. Lubin consisted of Messrs. Williams (Cal.), Brady (Pa.), Neesam (Wis.), and Hausen (Wash.), boiled down the work of the Convention and accomplished a wonderful saving of time by its recommendations, though, as before stated the members of the Committee besides working long hours, lost a lot of the proceedings.

The New York City delegation left Atlanta Saturday at noon, an hour after final adjournment, in two special Pullman cars, and after dropping passengers at Raleigh, Richmond, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Trenton and Newark, there remained only Messrs. Schatzkin, Lubin, Hitchcock and Pach, who were the New York City representatives in the party, and several of the delegates from upstate in New York, and a few of the New England delegates, including Messrs. Courtnanche, Chandler, Magill, Rockdeshe, Lee and Miss Cossette, the sextet who had made the going trip on the City of Montgomery, via Savannah. A great number took advantage of their tickets permitting stop-off at Washington, where Mr. Hannan of that city met the train and took charge of the visitors. As the train stopped at that city nearly an hour, the entire party adjourned to the front of the Union Station to get a good view of the City, and to give the Kodakers a chance to "shoot."

### XAVIER ALLIED NOTES

Sunday, August 31st, the 11th after Pentecost, Ephpheta Sunday, the Feast Day of the Deaf, will be celebrated with Mass and Communion for all members of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, at St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street, at 9 A.M.

The Feast Day this year will have double significance, as August 31st also signifies the Feast Day of St. Ignatius Loyola, founder of The Jesuit Order. To the Catholic deaf the long line of Jesuit Fathers who have ministered to their spiritual and material welfare during the past forty years, both here and in other sections of the country, are held in grateful remembrance.

With a fair day in view, the attendance at the annual observance instituted by the late Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., is expected to be large. Rev. Hugh A. Dalton, S. J., will celebrate Mass at 9 o'clock, and urges all the deaf, who can possibly do so, to be present.

Tentative plans for an auto-bus trip to a near-by resort are in the making. An ideal place and an ideal trip. President Cosgrove is confident, if sufficient members enroll to make the trip, the pleasure of the day will be three-fold. He also announces that copies of the Pach photo of the recent Mission are still available, and those who have not yet received one can place their orders with him next Sunday.

St. Elizabeth Home girls have annexed to a "Gold Mine" in the way of a haven to spend their vacations and week-ends. The Doran Cottage at Monmouth Beach, down on the Jersey shore, has been placed at their disposal for the Summer. An ideal place, a few yards back from the water-line of Old Ocean. Sir Thomas O'Neil volunteered to do the renovating act during a few off-days.

Plans to have Ephpheta Sunday outing there were upset from early sailing of boats from the city, and the high R. R. fare.

The American Society of Deaf Artists started an innovation by having a picnic, via boat, Sunday, July 17th. The boat to Atlantic Highlands was chosen and about twenty were present. From Atlantic Highlands they took the trolley to Highland Beach, where several enjoyed the bathing. It was said President Ljungquist was the mostly shapely of the crowd in bathing attire. To their surprise several of the O. W. L. S. of Gallaudet College joined them in their outing. All had a most enjoyable time.

A new member has joined the society, Mr. H. C. Borgstrand, decorator. They are pleased to have him and he will find himself in good company.

Last Saturday, July 16th, William Aurfut took his motorcycle, with Mr. Frank T. Lux in the side car, for a trip through Poughkeepsie, Albany and Utica. On the return to New York, they stopped at Schenectady in order to have a little chat with Miss Mary Caplan, who graduated from Fairwood last June. Then they passed through Catskill Mountains, West Point, Bear Mountain and Nyack. It is said that they are the only ones in the wide world to have climbed up the rough and rocky road of the highest mountain near West Point on a motorcycle. They were on top and viewed the valley about 1500 feet below. Who can beat Aurfut in a motorcycle-climbing contest?

Mr. DeWolf Hopper, the celebrated star, is spending considerable time this summer down at Luna Park with the four elephants that he worked three seasons with while at the New York Hippodrome. Quite an amusing incident occurred on Sunday night, when Mr. George Powers was on the stage working with the elephants. Every time that Mr. Powers would give an order to the elephants. Mr. Hopper, who was sitting in the grandstand entertaining a few friends, would quietly call the elephants away from performing the particular trick which they had been ordered to do. This went on for the length of the act, much to the amusement of a crowded audience. Mr. DeWolf Hopper spends many mornings taking the four Luna elephants down to the beach, where he and Mr. Powers have great fun diving from the elephants' backs.

Charles J. Le Clercq, erstwhile of New York, but now of San Francisco, writes that when he saw Charles G. McMann, of New York, he felt like a ship-wrecked sailor who sees a sail. Mr. Le Clercq recently went on an auto trip of about two hundred miles. He made stops at Saratoga, Cal., and Santa Cruz, saw the Big Tree Grove and went over the famous Cliff Drive. He agrees with "Howard Glyndon," whose poem says "there are no hills to match our own dear hills of Santa Cruz."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Thompson, of Woodhaven, L. I., will go to North Truro, Mass., on July 29th, for a stay of three weeks. Mr. Thompson graduated from Fairwood forty-nine years ago, and is a clerk in one of the large in-

surance companies of this city. Mrs. Thompson also claims Fairwood as her Alma Mater. She also was a student at Gallaudet College for three terms.

Mr. Ignatius Bjorlee, for years a teacher in the New York Institution on Washington Heights, but for the past two years Principal of the Maryland Institution, motored all the way to Minnesota and was joined by Dr. Tate, Principal of the Minnesota Institution, in his auto, and both are now camping out in the country and leading a strenuous life.

James H. Quinn and his bride (nee Stutz) were in New York on their honeymoon, and called at the Fairwood School, of which Mr. Quinn is an honor graduate, and also were welcome visitors at the JOURNAL office, wherein Mr. Quinn climbed the steep path of knowledge of the Art Preservative.

Mrs. Maud Greene and her two daughters, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are enjoying four weeks vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Stephen J. Dundon, of Bridgeport, Ct. Mrs. Greene will be home for the Frat Picnic on August 20th, and hopes to see many of her friends there.

Charles Schatzkin made the trip to Atlanta with the Frat delegates and enjoyed the week of their convention. He reached home on Sunday, July 17th, immensely pleased with his short sojourn in the Sunny South.

Mr. and Mrs. Zitznik, of 1579 Preston Avenue, East Akron, O., want the address of Mr. and Mrs. Rocco Dragone. They have not met since schooldays, twenty-six years ago.

Miss Gertrude Lefkowitz called at the Fairwood School and invited Rose Ortnor to spend the day at her home at Coney Island last Saturday. You may be sure that both had a good time.

Monroe Jacobs, alternate delegate to the Atlanta Convention, from the San Francisco Division of the Frats, spent a week in New York seeing the sights and getting acquainted.

Charles Olson, William Dixon, of New Jersey, and Henry C. Kohlman were visitors at the New York Institution on Wednesday of last week.

Principal Blattner of the Oklahoma Institution at Sulphur was in New York City last week. He came all the way from Oklahoma by automobile.

On Monday last, John O'Rourke left for his home in Kittery, Me., after spending a few days in this city and vicinity.

Judson P. Radcliffe and his little son went to Boston Sunday last. They will be back in a week.

Miss Margaret H. Jones is spending the summer at Long Beach.

### PISCATORIAL.

This is a fish story. You can believe it or not, as you please. The Editor of the JOURNAL, we happen to know, is a stickler for veracity, and it is hardly likely anything could escape his eagle eye that had not—let us say—one half of one percent truth; which is about all a fish story is entitled to in these dog days. We claim a larger percentage for this story, in fact ninety-five percent. With so many witnesses at this early day ready to refute any errors that may have unintentionally crept in, this seems conservative and safe. Later on, say in a month or two, the story may expand or contract. We are only concerned with the present, so here goes:—

The Rapport Club held its annual summer outing on July 16th and 17th. Babylon, on Long Island, was the rendezvous, and hither the members repaired Saturday afternoon, arriving late. With overhauling tackle, putting up ladders and listening to fish stories, the evening passed quickly enough. As an early start was to be made, the members sought their rooms long before eleven, and between dreams of tarpon and tuna fought bloodthirsty mosquitoes the night through. They were up with the dawn only to find that the Sanegambian prince who presided over the kitchen range would not be up for another hour, so empty stomachs had to be nursed along till his royal highness broke through the tangled web of sleep and consented to brew a pot of coffee extra strong.

Along half past seven, the "White Wings," Captain Davis in charge, cast loose and headed for Fire Island Inlet, where a line of boats was strung across the fairway waiting for the incoming tide and the weak fish to strike in. Captain Davis had the first bite, then the veteran Hester followed him with a huge tide runner. Lawrence Timer found a seven-pound fluke on his hook. Then came a lull and an attack was made on the lunch boxes, thereafter one lost track of the catches. The captain kept adding to his score; so did Hester. Nimmo landed a big one. Loew lost his reel overboard, scared the fish away, and spent an hour with Riley untangling the snarl. Gil-

len had a dozen bites, but his massive biceps jerked the hook out of the paper-like mouths, for the others it seemed the fish kept away from them. Seandel, Hoeing had nothing to show for their patience. Along toward the shank of the afternoon, Doenges reeled in a big one and interest revived, but the best of the fishing was over, and the boat headed home with all content, even those who did not catch any, but shared in the even distribution at the end. They had to hustle at the hotel to get into decent clothes and dash for the early evening train. They are still talking about that trip, and it is likely before the summer is over there will be another glorious day on the ocean—fish or no fish.

## OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

July 16, 1921.—The wild black-berry season is on, and learning that the crop down in Fairfield County is unusually good this year, the writer took a notion to investigate the report. Then, too, the county was his home from 1861-68, and he has still a few old friends, whom he cherishes and they cherish him, so Tuesday afternoon, a ride on an interurban car of some 18 miles from Columbus brought him to Jefferson, where he alighted. The objective point is some four or five miles south, and though the state considers him too old to teach, yet he tramped the distance besides lugging a basket of things of some 25 or 30 pounds. Nor was the way a level one. There were steep hills to climb up and down, in fact the road, part of the way, is seldom used by vehicles, because of its roughness, and automobiles keep clear it. Finally we reached the summit of the highest point along the road, and were regaled by the scenery of the valley below. It's a grand view. Later we passed the house which, in the winter of 1864, became our home. It is still standing, but in a different spot, and in its place stands a beautiful home with all the modern conveniences, and of course a new owner too. At that time, across the road was an apple orchard, and about this time in the year, ourselves and some of the boys of the neighborhood paid frequent visits to a certain tree. Its fruit was of the harvest variety, and on several occasions there was a contest as to who could eat the greatest number. We cannot recall that any of us suffered as a consequence of stowing away a dozen or more at a time. Gee! Those were our happy days!

As we passed along we thought if the olden times, for then we were in full possession of all our five senses. And as we passed along the road, some of the fields that we tramped through in our boyhood days were in corn standing seven feet high and more and in tassels. All through this section the crop promises A Number One.

Next we passed the house that will cling to our memory as long as we tread this vale of tears. Some of the trees that were small pines then have grown in height and dimension and shade the front lawn. The man who was raising us was bequeathed it by the death of his father, so we moved down to it. It was in this house the writer, in 1865, lost his hearing through spotted fever.

But as to our berry picking, we were up with the sun the next morning, and were on the job till 5 P.M. In fact, we did not stop to go to the house for dinner, and our hostess becoming uneasy sent out scouts to hunt us up, and while they were scouring the woods we turned up at the home. Next day, when we had a dozen quart boxes in the basket, a porcupine came along and helped himself to part of them, so the basket was hung up out of reach on the limb of a tree, and we were off to make the loss good. Returning later with a box of berries, behold two bovines had pulled down the basket and were helping themselves to its contents. Did we swear? Nary a bit, but took things philosophically and quit for the day, taking back five boxes, and resolved to try it once more next day. No hogs and no bovines bothered us or interfered on the third day, but about 1:30 o'clock Nature did, by the sending down a deluge that put an end to our picking for the day, and we may add season. Anyhow, we had all the berries we wanted and some to spare, and we surely enjoyed the picking, leaving out the scratches received, but then one must remember there are no berries without thorns.

The many friends will extend sincere sympathy to Mrs. Terrence Feine, of Youngstown—and we join with them—in the death of her husband. We subjoin a clipping sent us by a friend giving an account of his sudden departure.

Terrence Feine, sixty-one, a long time resident of this city, was found dead in bed in his home, 660 Joseph Street, Sunday morning, June 26th. He had been complaining of severe pains through his body for the past few days, and it is supposed he was stricken with a sudden heart attack some time during the night.

Coroner M. Hayes viewed the body and pronounced death due to heart trouble. Mr. Feine had lived in this city nearly all his life, time being a paperhanger by trade, but retired the past few years. He was a brother-in-law of Sheriff Ben Morris.

Mr. Feine was born at East Springfield, Pa., July 9, 1861, and came to this city twenty-seven years ago, residing here ever since. He was married in 1892 to Margaret Morris, who survives. He also leaves one sister, Mrs. Helen Deaches, of Newton Falls, Pa. He attended St. John's Church, and in earlier years took an active interest in the affair of church and community.

The funeral was held from the family residence Tuesday, June 28th, at 3:15 P.M., and later with a service at St. John's Church, Rev. L. Stryker officiating. Burial was made in the Four Mile Run cemetery.

The Otterbein Press, U. B. Publishing House, of Dayton, where Mr. Nelson I. Snyder is employed, gave a picnic Saturday, June 18th, to its employees. Every employee received one dollar, four tickets good for refreshments, and full pay for the morning's absence from work.

After the noon lunch the crowd was called together, and announcement was made of the six capital prize winners for the best suggestions for betterment of the house under Industrial Democracy, by Dr. W. R. Funk, publishing agent. The six capital prizes totaled \$450, from \$100 down to \$50. The second prize, \$90, was awarded to Mr. Snyder. Mr. Snyder was asked to make a speech, but excused himself with "Thank you!" The winners of the first and second prizes were photographed, and their pictures will appear in next issue of the Pepper Pod.

Miss Kolma Jensen returned last week from a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Philadelphia. While there she was for some days with Mrs. H. W. Syle, who did everything to make her guest have an enjoyable time, showed her the School for the Deaf at Mt. Airy, and other places of interest in the City of Brotherly Love. She was also introduced to a number of the deaf there, and is loud in her praise of the cordial treatment she received from Mrs. Syle and others—even the city received a large share.

July 23, 1921.—Hear Ye! Hear Ye! There will be a lawn social at the School for the Deaf, Columbus, Ohio, on the afternoon and evening of September 5th, Labor Day. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the Girls' Recreation Hall will be called into requisition, so rain or shine the affair will go on. The social is given under the auspices of the Columbus Branch of the N. A. D., and the deaf from everywhere are cordially invited to spend the day here. A good time is promised, and we hope the attendance will be large.

Sunday, August 7th, the Annual Reunion of the Western Ohio deaf takes place at Overlook Park, West Milton, Ohio, which is not far from Dayton. These gatherings have been growing larger from year to year, and afford much pleasure to those attending them. Bring along your picnic basket well filled. There will be games and prizes for the successful contestants.

Charles Lohr is president, Ed. Burke secretary, and Harley Goetz treasurer of the Association.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church, of Cincinnati, Ohio, the annual lawn fete will be given Saturday, August 13th, from 2 to 10 P.M., on the grounds of the Walnut Hills M. E. Church, corner East McMillen Street and Ashland Avenue. Half of the net proceeds go to the Benevolence of the Church, the other half to the Men's Cottage of the Ohio Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. The deaf of Cincinnati and surrounding towns are cordially invited to attend and help along a worthy cause.

Mr. William Toomey, of Canton, Ohio, was mingling with Columbus friends several days this week. He had accompanied his wife and child down, who went on to West Virginia, on a visit to her home folks. Monday Mr. Toomey went over to Zanesville to visit relatives, as he had the leisure, the plant wherein he works in Canton having laid off its men for a time.

Mrs. Fred Ross, of Cleveland, was in Columbus a couple of days last and this week, calling on friends.

Messrs. J. B. Showalter and Wm. Mayer, delegates to the N. F. S. D., have returned and speak well of Dixie land. It was cooler down there than up north. The Atlanta folks spared no pains in hospitality for their visitors. All of which was greatly appreciated.

We were informed that Mr. Arthur L. Roberts was chosen Assistant Secretary of the Society, and that he will sever his connection as Principal of the Gallaudet

School, and move to Chicago. We are sorry for the loss the school will sustain. 1921 will be memorable for the number of veteran male deaf teachers giving up the work. We can count five, with reports from other schools yet to hear from.

Miss Minnie Blickman, of Detroit, Mich., who had been visiting Columbus relatives the past three weeks, left for her home Wednesday. She was accompanied by Miss Katherine Toskey of this city, who will visit an aunt for some time.

Mrs. Huffman and child are down in Louisville, Ky., with her parents, and having a good time with former classmates of her School at Danville.

We are sorry to hear of the misfortune that has come to Mrs. Clara Reiter (nee Winton), but hope she may be fully restored to health in time. After her marriage, she and husband lived on a small farm near Chicago. This later they sold and moved down to Florida. Dame fortune did not come to them, and later her mind was affected. She is now in a sanitarium. In her girlhood she was a bright, lovable being, with whom it was a pleasure to mingle. Those who know her will sincerely regret the trouble that has come to her.

Miss Anna Maize had sufficiently recovered to be removed to the home of a relative at Delaware, Ohio, last week. A. B. G.

### Jottings from a Missionary's Note Book.

#### TOLEDO.

The deaf of Toledo held a picnic in Willy Park, on July 4th, with a good attendance of both local and out-of-town people. The proceeds, \$34.74, were equally divided between the Fraternal Division and the Home Ladies' Aid Society.

The Toledo Fraternal Division sent its president, Edward Hetzel, as alternate delegate to the Atlanta Convention, as did the Columbus Division, Mr. Mayer, its secretary.

Hobart Yanek, of Toledo, surprised his deaf friends by getting married to Miss Agnes Kellog in Ionia, Mich., on July 2d. Since the death of his mother, Hobart, has been very homesick, hence the doubling-up. The bride was educated in the Catholic School in St. Louis. They will make their home in Toledo.

Ben P. Green, Helen Gomoll and Hattie Olender are employed in the H. Black Company, in Toledo, manufacturers of ladies' garments. The latter person is said to be an unusually expert worker.

#### PIQUA.

On June 20th, Mr. John W. Sutter and Mrs. Ella Keener were married, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Sloukowski in Piqua, O., by the Rev. C. W. Charles.

The couple will reside in Mansfield, O., where the groom is employed in a factory making cartridge shells for the government. The bride was for many years employed as silverware woman in the Favorite Hotel in Piqua.

#### CLEVELAND.

The friends of Charles Neillie, assistant city forester of Cleveland, will be pleased to learn that he has been recently awarded the honorary degree of Master of Science, by Gallaudet College, for his achievements.

Mr. Neillie is at present responsible for the condition of the trees of the entire city at a large salary. He owns his home and a large adjacent lot, on which his wife raises a large lot of flowers, which are much admired by the neighbors, and of which a considerable part is sold.

St. Agnes' Mission of the deaf of Cleveland, held a small-sized picnic at Willoughby Beach, twelve miles from the city, on Saturday, July 2d. Owing to the Fraternal meeting due in the evening, many more were unable to come out. The missionary, Mr. Charles, was present, and in the morning held a service at Grace Church, finishing up the day in Akron and Canton.

Hiram Bard, of Cleveland, having been retired from his factory on pension on account of age, seventy, he and wife will live in a new own bungalow with his son and family in Willoughby, O. Our best wishes go with them.

Mrs. Ross Mohr has come to Cleveland from Philadelphia, joining her husband, who is a process engraver on the *News-Leader*. They room with the Smolks over in the West Side.

The brother-in-law of Mrs. Joseph Dobe, who has been president of the White Sewing Machine Company, of Cleveland, has been offered an executive position with a large concern in New York City, and will move there if he likes it.

#### AKRON.

Mrs. W. F. Durlan, of Akron, was reported to be improving well since her operation last May. Mrs. H. J. Bulger, of Canton, was with her three weeks to nurse her. At present Mrs. Durlan has a room downstairs, with her son Royal's family, for greater convenience.

At least three union printers are holding out to secure the last demand—Messrs. Dennis Hannan, of Toledo, and W. N. Toomey, of Canton. They both receive quite liberal

strike benefits from their organization. Several deaf in northeastern Ohio have seen fit to retire from the union and accept work in open shops.

Christian Stansberger, of Canton, died from complications on June 1st, aged seventy. He left his wife, Anna Cooksey Fullerton, formerly of Lima, O.

#### TIFFIN.

Misses Celia Teedy, Irene Roeder and Maud Schupp, of Lima, have been adding brightness to the deaf colony in Tiffin, by their presence there to work in the glove factory for some time past.

John Parks has been running his own broom factory for nearly a year, and his made good sales of his wares.

Jacob Kaler, of Shelby, has secured work in a restaurant during the industrial depression. Eugene Herrig is with an electrical construction company, doing considerable outdoor work, and is becoming much tanned.

A boy baby was born to Mr. and Mrs. Benj Chaffee, on May 13th. Likewise, a boy baby to Mrs. Creeger, whose husband is hearing. She has three children now.

Frank Dennis is on a fruit and vegetable farm near Fostoria. He is a valuable man on the place. Mrs. Dennis recently had the pleasure of making a visit with relatives in Detroit.

Philip Reiss, while he has his home in Fostoria, is working in Tiffin. His wife recently visited her sister, Mrs. Dresback, in Johnstown, O.

Daniel Snyder, sixty-six, lost his eyesight eight years ago. It has practically left him helpless, as he is unable to communicate intelligibly with his folks, with whom he lives. He simply exists—eating and sleeping. Notwithstanding this he is able to keep track of the passage of time and is able to tell what day of the week it is.

#### COLUMBUS.

Charles Robbins has so far recovered from his severe operation of last May, and has resumed work in the Smith Shoe Company. He and family recently spent two weeks with relatives in Southern Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Murphy, of Detroit, are staying with relatives near Columbus during the slump in the auto metropolis. Mr. Murphy works for neighboring farmers at good wages.

Mrs. Eva Matthews Ottenbacher, with her three little boys, has been visiting her parents in Columbus for four weeks. Her deaf friends were pleased to see her again. She returns home to Indianapolis this week.

#### MICHIGAN.

Miss Clara Smith, a graduate of the New York Institution, died on July 7th, in Lansing, Mich., at the home of her sisters, at the age of seventy-four. She had been run down by a complication of diseases. For many years she was photographer-negative retoucher. Her remains were sent to Detroit for cremation.

Mrs. Wm. Gibney died, in Flint, on June 28th, from pernicious anemia.

The Rev. C. W. Charles had the privilege of baptizing four children in St. Paul's Church, Flint, on Sunday, the 10th inst. They were the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Markey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Neely, and two daughters of Mr. and M. S. Howard L. Pettit.

In both Lansing and Jackson, the missionary found the local churches locked, through some oversight. But in the former place a room in the Y. M. C. A. was placed at his disposal, and in the latter an outdoor service was conducted with the dozen people seated on the entrance steps of the parish house, which is removed from the street.

Miss Mildred Stoddard is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Preston in Lansing, having been there in their auto after their recent visit to the Stoddard home on Long Lake near Fenton.

Mrs. Bertha Hamilton Collette is at present with her parents near Fenton.

Messrs. Kubisch and Crittenden, of Detroit, were in Jackson recently, and attended the missionary's service. Will Butters, of Pulaski, twenty miles away, never fails to come to service in his Ford sedan. He is a farmer with 160 own acres, and reports good crops, his corn being already tall and tasselling ahead of his neighbors.

#### C. W. C.

### MAINE MISSION OF THE DEAF.

The Maine Mission of the Deaf will hold its Annual Convention at Bangor, Maine, September 3d, 4th and 5th, 1921. All welcome.

A. L. CARLISLE, President.  
F. P. KIMBALL, Secretary,  
20 Giffman Street,  
Portland Maine.  
West End Station.

### NOTICE.

During July and August services at St. Ann's Church will be at 10:30 A.M. Rev. Mr. Kent expects to be in town all summer, and will be glad to give his services to any of the deaf who call on him.



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From Park Row—Take Lexington Elevated marked Jamaica get off at 111th St. Station, walk to Myrtle Ave. and 109th St.  
From Chambers St.—Take any Elevated train and get off at Gates Ave. then wait for Lexington train get off 111th St.  
From Wyckoff Ave.—Take Richmond Hill Trolley car and get off at 109th Street.

Plenty of eats at the Park

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## PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

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MUSIC BY MRS. BEGGS' BAND

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Base ball—Newark Division No. 42 vs. Greater N. Y. Div., No. 23.  
For a valuable Prize.

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John Black, Treasurer    Alfred King, Secretary  
Alfred Shaw,    Jack Garland,  
Henry Hester,    B. Schornstein.

To REACH PARK—From New York and Newark, take Hudson and Manhattan Tube to Summit Ave. Station, Jersey City, then large gray bus on P. R. R. Bridge direct to Park. From Hoboken Ferries take Summit trolley car with sign in front reading "Hackensack Plk. Rd." and get off at Jane St. Walk 1 block to Park.

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Indoor Field Athletics  
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**Saturday Evening, Oct. 14th**  
(Particulars later.)

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30th Annual

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Party and reception in the evening  
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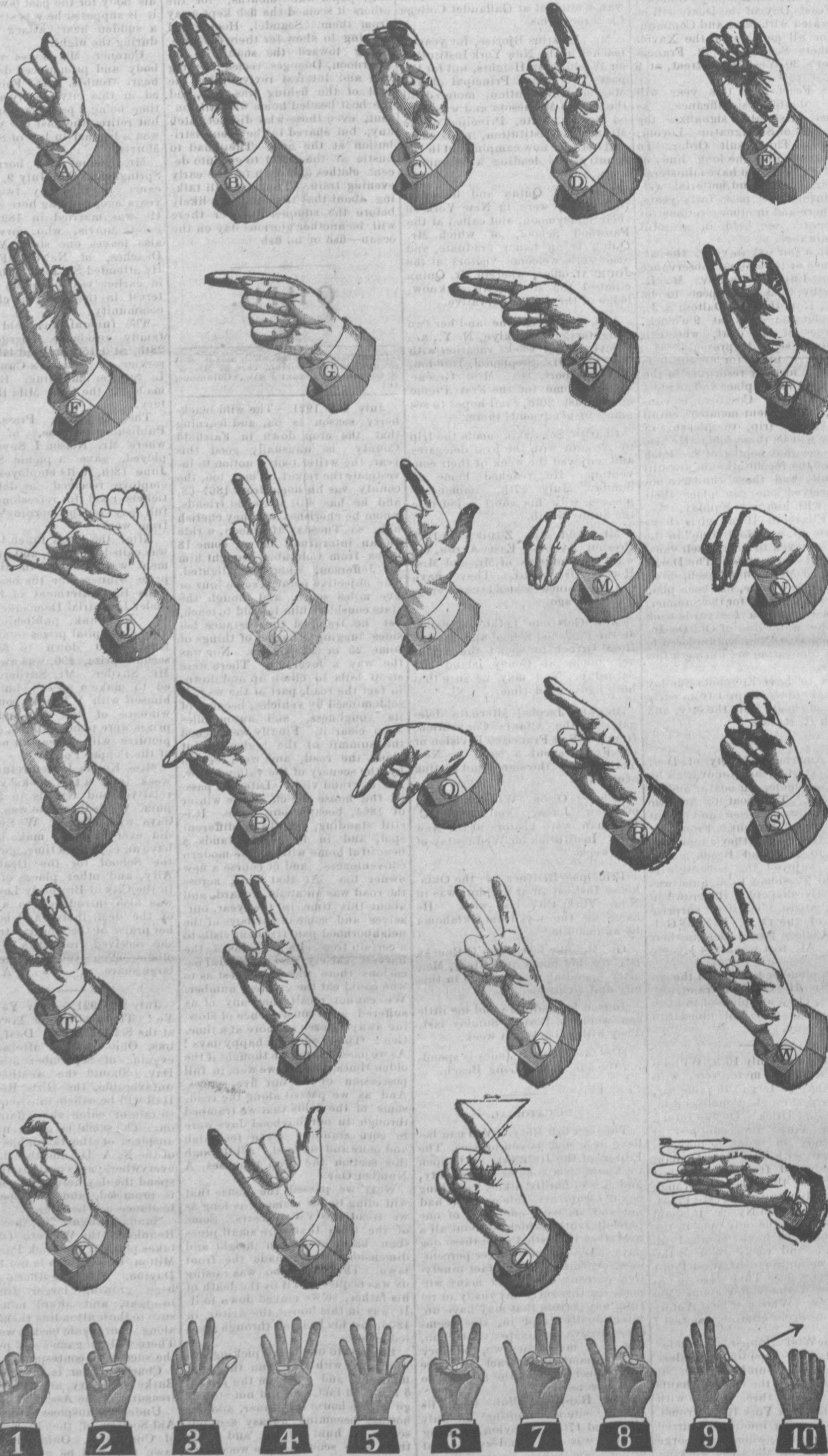
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New Games    Fine Bowling Prizes

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N. F. S. D.**

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AT

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ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

COMMITTEE

IVAN HEYMANSON, Chairman

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National Association of  
the Deaf.**

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

**Many Reasons Why  
You Should Be a Frat**

Greater New York Division, No. 28, N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 850 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officer, Dennis H. Hanley, Secretary, 1599 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex L. Pach, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York. The N. F. S. D. meets on third Wednesday of each month, at 255 Mulford Street near Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

**Deaf-Mutes' Union  
League, Inc.**

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month at 8:15 p.m. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday at dinners and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelli, President; Jack Seltzer, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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First Congregational Church

Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Visiting mutes are welcome.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House, 923 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.  
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

## SERVICES.

Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.  
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.  
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.  
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.